AND THE EXPENSE FOR A P. L.

Tollow The state of the state o GAY NEW YORK THEATERS Erglish Plays and Players Have the Call at Present. SOME NEW PRODUCTIONS

At Least a Half Dozen New Attractions Score Distinct Successes in the Metropolis-Hoyt's Play, "A Black Sheep," Presented for the First Time in New York.

New York, Jan. 6 -This week we are having an unusual richness of new dramatic

At five or six theaters plays that have before been seen here were pre-aral in a majority of cases a "touch-was scored. In addition to all this, payhouse called Sanford's Theater

a new payhouse called Sanford's Theater was thrown open to the public.

Probably the most important of the Mossler night preductions was Pinero's latest play, "The Benefit of the Doubt," wantly on the sawn at the Lyceum Theater. The story of the piece is a public others of the sympathetic one, and like others of this author's interesting from start to finish. The coast includes Isabel Irving, Elita Proctor'04is, Berbert Kelcey, Pritz Wil-liams, Steve Gratton, Mrs. Walcot, Mrs. liams. Steve Gratton, Mrs. Walcot, Mrs. Whiften and flessic Tyree. We shall probably have "The Benefit" until Mr. Frohman reviews "The Prisoner of Zenda," in which James K. Hackett will take the part formerly impersonated by E. H. Sothern.

I had a jobly good time at Hoyt's seeing his new piece, "A Black Sheep," which was presented there for the first time Monday night. Yours truly hasn't laughed so heartly before in a long time, and to left the truth there was a good

laughed so hearthy there was a good and to left the truth there was a good reason for it. In laughing I had the assistance of a house full of well dressed people, who seemed to enjoy the performance as much as I d.d.

piece is constructed upon the lines by Mr. Hoyt in "A Rag Baby," followed by at the Ground' and "A Trip to "A Hole in the Ground" and "A Trip to Chinatown" It is a musical affair with very little of a story, but what there is of a degree. The principal This was impersonated by Otis Harlan, a

civer comedian, whose antics well with shouts of langiter. The the cast were Ada Dare, William Aever. Joseph Frankur, Harry Luck-stone, W. F. Mack, Shitz Edwards and pretty girls too numerous to mention. Down at the Fortcenth Street Theater Frank Bush made his debut here as a star, appearing in a farm comedy called "Girl Wanted." The story of the piece is of the

flimstest description, but affords this comedian an emportantly to impersonate several smalling characters. The scenes are laid in this city, in and around the Bowery. There is the usual number of specialties, songs and dances.

Next week Manager Rosenquest presents an English melodrama, called "Saved From the Sea." which is to run for one week only and will be followed on the 20th by the return of Chauncey Olcott, the singing Irish VERY CLEVER COMEDY.

At Daly's Tuesday night "The Two scutcheons," adapted from the German Sidney Rosenfeld, was made known in e of a regular Daly first night andlence. The councily is very amusing, and a cleverly acted by Miss Relsan, James Lewis, Mrs Gibbert, Mixie Elliott, Frank Worthington, and Edwin Stevens. The latter, who has long been known as a comic

a splendid impersona-ed his popularity with a bert's "Comedy and og presented as a curtain

which ranges from G has been studying in Europe, od has evoked as much comblonde young woman,

croppe here will be made Hall January 21. Seidl and his cura and Maxmillian Dick, a de and her passionate kisses n only be sen during the present week, the Empire Stock Company is to return at Monday, in "Michael and His Lost an alsolute fact that the attrac-

ans that are just now doing the best maners are American ones. They are rank Daniels, at the Casino, "Excelsior, t," at the Olympia, and "The Heart of larging of the Casino, the Heart of yland," at the Herald Square. - I am this glad that this is so. It is said pretty good authority that the three line business. There are hundreds American actors and actresses walking streets who find it absolutely impossible to secure work, because of the pres-ence of five or six English companies in

our theaters.

If these importations had been successful, ive actors would probably have been ped out entirely. Just now there are realions of a general revulsion against foreigness. siped out entirely. to say that as on entertainment, the intelligent. After the present season it is not likely that we shall see so many

GOSSIP OF THE STAGE.

the Paimer and her company have reorganized under the name of the Paimer Opera Company. They in last Sunday for Baltimore where extended tour of the country began day night. "The School Girl" was haif so bad as some of the critics d to make out, and at least half a dozen il managers have told me that it will be money on the road.

is to give a special matinee per-ance of "As You Like It," with tryn Kidder as Rosslind. It will be Kidder's debut in the part, and from t I have seen of her work in "Mme. s Gene" I look for a success. It is at all unlikely that in a season or this young actress will be starring in

wenty-five or thirty years ago Stuart was popular in this city, but I ly afraid that the venerable come-is lost his grip with our theater-'Robbie," as his intimates call him. aying at the Garrick Theater on Thirty-

treet, near Sixth avenue, in a piece "Mrs. Ponderbury's Past." Rob-seen in the part of Ponderbury, as-by Henrietta Vaders as Mrs. Ponin the east but plays a minor role.

Garden Theater reopens next Monwith a new farce called "Chimmie
len," by Edward W. Townsend of the

THAT the Christmas reaction is still felt in the theatrical world was self-evident to those who visited our play houses last week. With five theaters providing entertainment for the amusement loving public of Washington, it is somewhat strange that one at Jeast, out of the number, should not have been better patronized. Surely almost every individual taste could have heen suited last week, for the managers gave the public a wine variety from which to choose. The list comprised high class comedy, romantic drama, opera, melodrama, and variety, and from this assortment, should the actual paid admissions be counted at each theater, it would probably be found that variety heads the list.

M R. CRANE is of the class usually described as "sierling actors" and he is also a great local favorite, yet it cannot be truthfully stated that the "standing room only" sign was displayed at the Larayette Square during his engagement.

It is to be regretted that he did not give us a glimpse of his new play, "The Governor of Kentucky," but he has reserved that privilege for the New York public later in the month.

Miss Morton's clever commons.

Miss Morton's clever comedy, which re-

Miss Morton's clever comedy, which received its initial production here, has lost none of its originality during the time it has been junketing about the country, and slight changes and additions have been made which have smoothed the harsh edges of a first production and given the play a finished appearance.

Yet, with these advantages and the additional fact that the players are now perfectly familiar with their lines and business, it is doubtful if the piece was as favorably received as when first sech here. On Monday night the first act dragged a little but after that the banges seemed to warm up and the remainder of the play went swimmingly.

A HIGHLY seasoned British atmosphere enshrouded the National last week, and the fact that an English company. producing an English opera, was to appear drew a good-sized audience on Monday

There is very little in "His Excellency," There is very little in "His Excellency," however, which need cause an American to biush for the composers and librettists of his own country, although when compared with some of the so-called operas which have been seen here this season, the foreign article is a thing of beauty and joy forever.

Arr. Gilbert's book is clever and the plot original, while Dr. Carr has written some

original, while Dr. Carr has written some music that caused be criticised as rem-oiscent, but at the same time were it not for the ciever people in the cast it is for the ciever people in the cast it is doubtful if the opera would have proven successful. But even as it is, there is nothing about the piece which warrants the expense and trouble Messrs. Hayman and Frohman have gone to to bring a special company to this country to pre-

A ND now, while on the subject of operas, a glance at the native article, or at least the samples that have been seen here, may not come unus. This season seems to be particularly incking in successful comic operas. About half a dozen have been presented here so far this year, and not one of them has achieved more than a modern access.

Some have been of Euglish origin and others were by American composers, yet not one can be compared with the old favorities, such as "Robin Hood," "Wang," "The Mikado," and others of that class.

"The Mikado," and others of that class.

A new style has come into vogue latterly, and if box office receipts amount to anything as an indication of public approval, opera-makers had better get back to the old method and leave new fangled ideas alone. Of the operas brought out this year the criticism has been advanced that their music was reminiscent. Now, if composers will "reminis" why don't they take the theme of last year's popular songs, and not rehash the stale, maprofitsongs, and not rehash the stale, improfitable and commonplace airs they have provided this season.

Never, perhaps, at least not in late

years, have there been so many revivals as this sensely has witnessed. De Wolf Hopper has gone back to "Wang," Lillian Russell is singing her old repertoire, Francis Wilson has put "The Merry Monarch" in rehearsal and will produce it in Philadelphia shortly, "The Chieftain" having proven a losing yenture. Whether this proven a losing venture. Whether this return to their first loves on the part of comic opera stars is because of bad judg-ment on their part in selecting poor operas, or whether it is because the composers are not turning out acceptable work, it is

one turning out acceptable work, it is bard to tell.

One fact remains, however, which must be patent to everybody, and that is that to become popular the comic opera of today must have catchy music. The plot today must have careny music. The plots may be silly and the dialogue the most witless and innne ever written, but if the music be catchy and the comedian's topical song be whistled on the streets the next morning the composer may sit back at his ease and prepare to gather in the royalties.

Of the operas seen here this season "Bob

at his case and prepare to gather in the royalties.

Of the operas seen here this season "Bob Roy" was probably the most successful, and strictly speaking it was probably the best from a musical standpoint. In fact, the music was almost too heavy for a comic opera, and there was hardly a note of catchy music in it, and for this reason it can never be as popular as "Robin Hood," by the same authors. Although "Fleur-de-List" is a pretty opera, what song in it will catch the popular whistle like "She Is a Dallsy, Dalsy," from "The Little Trooper." And so the fact remains that although the comedian may be funny, and the soubrette pretty, the costumes gorgeous the soahrette pretty, the costumes gorgeous and the scenery beautiful, it is the catchy music that draws the crowd and paints a smile on the manager's face as he stands by the box-office window.

PRETTY good story is going the rounds just now on a wel-known consedian who has been playing in the West this fall.

Among his other fallings Mr. Comedian is very found of baseball.—In fact, he has been known to forego the pleasure of a Wednesday mathree, all on account of a ball game.

ball game.
Early in the fall Mr. Comedian was play-ing in Chicago, and every morning it was his custom to go out to the park, and donning a suit, spend an hour with the Colts. Now, adjoining the Chicago basebail park is a lunatic asylum. Most of the inmates are harmless fellows, and are allowed the freedom of the grounds. One morning the actor arrived at the park somewhat early, and getting into his togs at the club house, started for a spin around the park. As he passed the corner of the grand stand and squared away for center field, a wild eyed man sprang down from the seats and started in hot pursuit.

"Great Lord! A lunatic," he said, and put on more speed. Round and round the field they went, the craxy man gaining at every step. The actor was beginning to lose his wind, and, besides, he had allowed a good deal of it to escape yelling for assistance. At last he could stand it no ning a suit, spend an hour with the Colts

Sun. It is highly spoken of by those who have seen it.

"Is Richard Mansfield insone?" This question is being asked in all the theatrical exchanges, theaters, clobs and hotels.

NANCY SYKES.

GREEN ROOM AND LOBBY.

THAT the Christmas reaction is still felt in the theatrical world was self.

On and vanished around a corner.

SAYS the New York Dramatic Mirror:

"In the following list of new plays produced in New York the past year the almost absolute absence of plays portraying American life is conspicuously noteworthy. The success of the year was, of course, "Trilby," and it is matter of congratulation that the utility of Dn Maurier's story for stage purposes was first proved here in America. Of the distinctively native plays that achieved success "Pudd'nhead Wilson." "The District Attorney," "For Fair Virginia," and "The Heart of Maryland" comprise practically the entire list. Like many another theatrical year that has preceded it, 1895 has been like unto Pharaoh's kine: the fatand the lean have been almost proportionate. It is to be regretted, however, that most of the fat came in the production of foreign successes by foreign actors."

The list above referred to numbers 104 plays that were given a first production in New York city. The Mirror has executed.

plays that were given a first production in New York city. The Mirror has carefully catalogued these plays into five classes and designated them as successes, failures, good road-plays, artistic successes, and moderate-

road-plays, artistic successes, and moderately successful.

A careful perusal of this list should give a fair idea of metropolitan taste in things theatrical, and settle, at least for the year 1895, that mooted question concerning the "rise or fall of the drama." Eriefly stated, there were 18 successes, 32 failures. 8 "artistic successes," 19 moderately successful plays, 19 which were designated as "good road-plays," 1 opera which ran one night, and the other seven were not qualified. Of coarse, "Trilby" heads the list of successes; the others are mainly semi-burlesque or light-opera enterialments. burlesque or light-opera entertainments, including such pieces as "The Widow Jones," "The Night Clerk," "The Great Diamond Robbery," "The Sporting Duchess," and

Robbery," "The Sporting Duchess," and others of the same ilk.

Almost without exception those plays classed as "artistic successes" were the productions of Richard Mansfield, while Manager Daly is accredited with more failures than any of his contemporaries. Of course, there were exceptions where really descripting plays which pressessed really deserving plays which possessed artistic and literary merit, met with the favor they deserved, but speaking in general terms, New York's theater-going

however, there is an exception to the general rule, and some young girl, who is without stage experience, is lifted into prominence before the footlights threagh the magic of her voice or charm of personal appearance. Miss Amelia Stone; who was seen here lately as Little Wiffle, in "Thrilby," is one of those fortunales, who have come to the front without experiencing the come to the front without experiencing the hard work and trials of the preliminary

school.

Miss Stone is a Detroit girl no is quite well known in hernative cityle syoung lady possessing a very sweet and rell-trained voice, who has appeared at an a culture flurches. She received a thorough musical education and studied for a long time under some of the best fullan teachers, howeverbart are the best Italian teachers, but without any idea of entering upon a stage career. At the beginning of this season the Postonianscame to Detroit and presented "Robin Hood."
The company was in need of a soprano to sing the role of Annabelle, and Miss Stone was persaided by her friends to offer he role for the position. Her voice proving satisfactory she was accepted; thus beginning her stage experience at a very blow many control of the position. her stage experience at a very high round of the ladder. When Barnaby and McDonald put on

When Barnaby and McDonald put on their new opera there was no role suitable for her voice, and the young lady refurned to her home, thioking her stage experience at an end. This was not to be, however, Mr. Slocum, the manager of the Garrick Burlesque Company, had heard Miss Stone sing, and at once offered her an engagement upon learning that she had left the Hostonians. Miss Stone joined the company in Toronto but a few weeks ago, succeeding Mrs. Senbrocke, who is better known as Elma Crox, in the part of Little Wille. This young singer, for she is but lost nineteen, has achieved a success in a remarkably short time that is voachsafed to but few, and is seldom gained except after years of hard work.

So great has been her success with the

So great has been her success with the "Thrilby" company, that the management have decided to enlarge her part, and new songs and situations will be added at the first opportunity. Mass Steep 2. first opportunity. Miss Stone has many friends in Washington, and all wish her the success in the future that she has achieved in the past.

THAT charming little lady with the "foxy" kind of name has returned to Washington again with a new opera, a new company, almost new, and a dor. Not that the dog appears upon the stage. No, indeed; he is too precious for that. He is in the company, but not of it. In fact, he is very much in it, and if any one doubts this statement, he can ask any member of the company, and they will wouch for the fact that he is in it with all four feet.

Miss Fox has been playing in Boston for several weeks; in fact, her opera has had quite a run there, and every one settled down and proceeded to make themselves as respite from the monotony of hotel life. But engagements in other cities had to be filled. the run came to an end and the company had to pack up and take its departure from the city of knowledge. They left early one Sunday morning, and as the time between the last performance and train time was hmitst several things were forgotten in the haste of departure, and thereby hargs a tail, and it's no short, stampy tail citier. Miss Fox's dog is a little Japanese

spaniel; one of those long-enred, big-eyed, little dogs, with silky hairs and a wig-gley tail. "A nice little snuggiey dog," as De Wolf Hopper says.

When the company reached the station and counted noses, lo and behold, the dog

maid to take charge of him, and in the

A. Conan Doyle, entitled, "A Story of Waterloo." Not even in any of his famous analytical and synthetical stories—the analytical and synthetical stories—the Sheriock Holmes creations, for instance— has Dr. Conan Boyle so aptly and faith-fully developed a character as in the case of the aged veteran and pensioner, Corp. Gregory Brewster, the role which Henry Irving has created. The story of the play is intensely interesting, and below a resume of the same is given, taken from the prompt book of the London Lyceum library—the play never having been pub-lished.

lire, and above the lire is a rude painting of an impossible military gain with
a bearskin. On one side of this painting
is a cutting from a newspaper, framed.
On the other side is a medal, also framed.
There are a center table, a Bible on a small jable in a window, a wooden chair with cushion, a rack holding plates, etc.

At the rise of the curtain the room is At the rise of the curtain the room is empty, but borah Brewster, a country girl, who is a grandniece of the cor-poral, enters, and we learn that his house-keeper, who somewhat ill-treated the old man, has left him, and Norah has been sent by her parents in Essex to fulfill those duties. While she is preparing breakfast Sergt. Archie McDonaid of the Royal Arthilery enters, on "hospitable cares intent," having heard "that the old gentleman was not looked after quite as well as might be "hat all appendixons that might be," but all apprehensions on that

and Corp. Brewster was dispatched to the rear to hasten up the reserve ammunition. The corporal returned with two tumbrels of the Nassau division, but he found that in his absence the howitzer fire of the French had ignited the hedge around the farm, and that the passage of the carts filled with powder had become almost an impossibility. The first tumbrel exploded, blowing the division of the carts and the cartering the cartering the first tumbrel exploded, blowing the division of the cartering the ca driver to pieces, and his comrade, daunted by the sight, turned his horses; but Corp. Brewster, springing into his sear, hurled the man down, and urging the eart through the fiames, succeeded in rejoining his comrades. Long may the heroic Brewster live to treasare the medal which he has so bravely won. and to look back with pride to the day when, to the presence of his courades, he received this gribute to his valor from the hands of the first gentleman of the realm."

was missing. It was the duty of Miss Fox's identity, and the old man's mind goes

A STORY OF WATERLOO.

Henry Irving's Wonderful Creation in a New Play by A. Conan Doyle.
On Saturday night, January 18, of his engagement at Allea's Grand Opera House, Henry Irving will present, in connection with "The Bells," a remarkable new one-act play by the renowned author, Dr.

lished.

The time is June, 1881. The scene, a front room in a small house in Woolwich. There is a cooking range at the fire, and above the fire is a rude point-

might be," but all apprehensions on that score are set at rest by the presence of Norah.

Glancing around, of the presence of the sergeant is called to the printed and framed paper, which is the printed and the bartacks of the Third Regiment of Guards, when in the presence of the Prince Regent, a special medal was presented to Corporal Gregory Brewster of Capt. Haldane's flank company, in recognition

The hald are the printed of the printed frame portant farmhouse of Hugymount, at the right of the British position.

"At a critical period of the action these troops found themselves short of powder, and Corp. Brewster was dispatched to the rear to hasten up the reserve ammunition. The corporal returned with two tumbrels of

The sergeant, who is due at the butts, takes his leave, and Corp. Brewster comes tottering in. He is gaunt, bent and doddering, with white hair and wizened face. He taps his way across the room and exclaims querulously: "I wants my rations! The cold nips me without 'em. See my hands. Rum is warm and schnapps is warm, and there's 'end in soun, but eive me a dish and there's 'end in soun, but eive me a dish and there's 'eat in soup, but give me a dish of tea for chice." Norah makes known her

stick, and totters and would have fallen had not the colonel on one side and Norah on the other caught bim. The colonel tells him how proud they are of him in London, and inquiring if he is pretty comfortable and happy. The corporal of the flank company replies. "Thank ye, sir, I am pretty bobbish when the weather holds and the flies are not too owdiacious. I have a good deal of trouble with my toobes. You wouldn't think the job it is to cut the phiegm. And I need my ratious; I get cold without 'em. And my j'mis, they are not what they used to be."

He relates his remembrances of the battle of Waterloo to the colonel, and is of the opinion that what struck him the most in that great and memorable contest was the fact that he lost three half-crowns over it. "I shouldn't wonder." gasps he, "if I were never to get the money now. I lent them to Jabez Smith, my rear rank man, at Brusseis. "Grig," says he, "l'll pay you true, only wait till pay day." By jimminy! he was struck by a lancer at Quartre Bras, and left me without a line to prove the debt. Them half-crowns are as good as lost tome." The colonel slips a bank note into the old man's tobacco pouch, under the pretext that it is a present from the officers of the guartis; and the copporal begs the favor that when he is called, the colonel will not gradge him "a flag, and a firing party." "I'm not a civilian. I'm a guardsman, and I should like to think as two lines of the bearskins would be waikin' after my coffin." This is promised him; the old man sinks back in his chair, and the colonel leaves.

Sergt. McDonald now enters, bringing more tobacce, that the non-commissioned mess had sent—"long cavendish, with plenty of bite in it." The old man bas fallen to sieep, and there is a little dialogue between Norah and the sergeant. Suddenly Corporal Brewster exclaims in a loud voice. "The guards need powder! The guards need powder! The guards need powder, is undenly finshes out into his old solderly figure. "The guards need powder, and, by God, they shall, have, it? he shouts, and then falls back into his chair, dead, and the moster roll of the Third guards is full."

The shelph-for it is nothing but a dramatic sketch-is a most affecting one, and it gives scope for some of the final acting that ever living has done. His make ip is marvelous, and his imitation of senile old age truly wonderful. Whenever and wherever the piece has been played, the andiences have been carried away with it, and no filter exhibition of the actor's art was ever witnessed than that given by Henry Irving in "A Story of Waterloo."

ART NOTES.

The studios are beginning to recover from the holidays and holiday gayeties, and hard work seems to be the order. Easels are bolding numberless orders, canvas is in demand, and what with coming exhibitions activity is everywhere.

One of the most delightful art affairs of the season was the reception last Thursday afternoon by Prof. and Mrs. E. F. Andrews to the students of the Corcoran Art School. Mr. Robert Hinckley and Miss Lillian

Cook assisted in receiving, while Miss Helen Smith served chocolate and Miss Mechlin presided at the pinch bowl.

Miss Minniperode also assisted in making the guests confortable.

Some of Mrs. Andrews' water colors, which she thade during fier visit in Paris last sammer, were despiayed in the stand.

salo made during fier visit in Paris hist salomer, were displayed in the studio. A three-quarter length portrait of Mrs. Klotz, which is still in the brown stage, and treated in the Rembrant style, was shown for the instruction of the pupils in por-traiture, by Prof. Andrews. Dr. Barbarin, curator of the Corcoran Gallery, and about 150 students called.

Miss Lillian Cook has organized a stilllife class in oil at the Corcoran which is proving quite a success.

She has just returned from New York where she spent some time in study at the League and with Rhoda Holmes Nichols.

Miss Mathilde Mueden, formerly one of the prize members of the local league, and afterward student at the New York Art League, is now a popul at the Julies studios in Paris. At a recent exhibition there she

was awarded the first honorable mention on a drawing in black and white. The honor was considered an unusual one, as first distinction has never before been given to any other than a painting in oil.

Many who are familiar with the exhibitions given by the Corcoran Art School at the close of the spring term, will remember the occasion two years ago, when Princess Mary Cantacuzene, daughter of the Prussian minister, was awarded the bronze medal

and recently wrote a letter to The Gree and recently wrote a letter to "The Griss of the Life Class," telling them of her betrothal and approaching marriage in fer-cousin, an officer in the Pressian army. All of them were delighted to hear from her, and wrote a "Round Robin," tendering their congratulations and inclosing sprix of ivy, which climbs the wall of the school.

Parker Mann has just closed a fairly successful exhibition at Fischer's, having sold six pictures. Among his best pieces were a marine entitled Purity, The Pond, A Dutch Highway, and Dutch Farmyard. Some very good sketches made at Glou-cester were also shown.

Harry Macdonald has a very busy and informal studio where several pupils are at work from the model. He is now engaged on a portrait of a gentleman.

Hobart Nichols is very busy on a number Hobart Nichols is very busy on a number of landscapes and marines for the coming Cosmos exhibition. As the exhibition oc-curs much earlier this year than us-ai, many of the artists are plunged in a turnoil of canyases and brushes, in the rush of orders

Mr. R. Le Grand Johnston is busy with of very fine landscapes and animals, which will prove quite a treat to art lovers and collectors. All of Mr. Johnston's pictures have the truespirit of nature in them and one wants to buy all instead of one; if the purse would only hold out.

Mrs. Virginia De Castillio Johnston has in progress a very prettily posed portrait of a girl in a pink frock and a jaunty

garden hat.

Three other orders, besides a study of her little boy, will keep her quite busy for awhile. Mrs. Johnston is a Cuban, and very patriotic, and her nimble fingers have found time to make and embroider a stik regimental fing which she has forwarded to the army of insurgents as a forwarded to the army of insurgents as token of her sympathy and supports

Miss Bertha E. Perrie recently gave a very successful exhibition of water colors at her home, 1615 Seventeenth street. She sold fourteen pictures, besides securing several orders.

Her canvases at the Philadelphia Academy exhibit were very generously mentioned and conspicuously hung.

MORE CAPACITY AT NIAGARA. It Will Be Quadrupled by a New Plant.

A contract has just been concluded be A contract has just been contained a tween the Pitisburg Reduction Company and the Cataract Construction Company, whereby the latter company will greatly enlarge the Pitisburg Company's plant, which was established last year at Niagara Falis, N. Y., and which will, when enlarged, be doubled in producing capacity, making it the largest aluminum works in the world. Moreover, a further contract has been made with the Hydraulic Power Company, of Niagara, for a second reduction plant, to be built at Niegara, two miles from the com-

good soldiers, good, growed soldiers, all of 'em. And at the final battle—at the bat tie of Armageddon, he 'specs the Third guards will be there. And the dook—the dook'll have a word to say."

The old man sinks feebly into his chair, and while he is attempting to rise again a tap comes at the door, and Fd. Midwinter, in civilian costume, puts in his head, and introduces himself as 'the colone of the Soots Guards." Theold means springstohisfeet and salutes, but in his excitement he forgets his

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300 half pairs of French Tamboured Muslin and Corn Spot Curtains, deep ruffle edge, lengths 3, 31/2 and 4 yards. The curtains themselves are worth \$6 and \$7 per pair; the half pairs should be \$1.50 at least. But

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143 half pairs of Point de Es-prit Lace Curtains, deep ruffle of in the life class.

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worth \$2......\$1.29 Finest Brussels, 31-2 yds. long, 50 in. wide, ecru or white, worth \$4.25.....\$2.48 rish Points, 3 1-2 yd. long, 50

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JOKE FACTORY. ORIGINAL

public seemed to prefer farce comedy and opera bouffe to high-class comedy or the standard tragedies. M R. R. N. STEPHANS, who was in town last week in advance of "The Shop Girl," has achieved quite a reputation as a dramatist. He is already reputation as a dramatist. He is already the author of a number of successful plays, and his latest effort in the playwriting line has been accepted by E. H. Sothern and will be produced before the end of the season. In addition to his other accomplishments Mr. Stephans is a story teller of no mean ability. This is his latest.

latest:

One day several of us were in a cafe on Broadway talking about wines, when Ed. Favor, the comedian, tald this story: "When I was playing in J. M. Hill's production of 'Ship Ahoy,' another comedian and myself, who had been the guests of a number of naval officers, decided to return the compliment with a supper on the stage of the Standard Theater.

"We had to economize, however, and we got a lot of cheap American champagne, which neither of us could distinguish from the imported article. We made the waiters cover up the labels with their towels when they poured the wine out, and we were content of the content of the country of the content of the country of the coun

they poured the wine out, and we were con-gratulating ourselves that none of our guests had discovered the imposition, when in came Mr. Hill. We knew he was n when in came Mr. Hill. We knew ite was a connoissear in wines and we felt that we were lost. He poured out a glass, sipped it, looked at it approvingly, drank the whole glassful, and mentioned the name of a high-priced French wine. You can imagine how relieved we felt, and Hill doesn't know to this day that he was fooled on that wine, as all our exists were."

wine, as all our guests were."

There was a laugh on Hilland Favor left the party. Presently in came Hill himself and joined the group.

"Ed. Favor has just been telling us about that supper he gave on the stage." I said to Hill.

"I remember it," Hill replied. "He tried "I remember it. His replies. He does to pass off some horrible instation of champague as the real article. I'd have given him away if he had not looked so terror-stricken when he saw me about to try the stuff."

And this time the laugh was on Favor.

who doesn't know yet Hill's gullibility was only a pretense, dictated by his kind heart."

TI HE position of prima donna in an opera company is usually attained only after serving a long and faithful apprenticethip in the minor roles of many operas. The best known and most fantous singers on the stage today have almost without exhurry and bustle of leaving their apart- maundering off to the days of his youth ments she had forgotten her charge. When Miss Fox discovered her loss there was a pretty how-de-do. She positively could not leave without him, she said. It

was almost train time. The maid was questioned, a telephone called into use and the manager started off uptown in a cab. Meanwhile Miss Fox walked up and down the side of her car and lamented the loss of "Momie." Leaving time drew nigh, bells rang, the onductor shouted "All aboard!" the wheels began to turn, a cab wheeled up to the sta-

ion, and a mild-eyed man, with a shaggy bundle under his arm, caught the platform of the last car. A few minutes later and he opened the door of Miss Fox's compariment.
"Oh, oon darlin', oon little precious
thing. Did oon almost det lett?" And

then the door closed again. "
There is a new maid in the "Flenr de Lis" company now, and she has special instrucions to look out for "Momie." THE card scene in "The Masqueraders" has been outdone. A new play called "Ashes," produced are matince in Low "Ashes," produced at a matinee in London a few weeks ago, introduces a similarly exciting epissie. Ago an complains to her husband that her love insulted her. Instead of challenging him to fight with pistols or swords the included selects dice. They throw for even higher stakes than David Remon puts in "The Masqueraders." The stake is death and the one who throws the losing number swears to kill himself within a menth. The lover loses; the time for his death arrives and he is just about to take a little dose of poison when the

wining a month. The lover loses; the time for his death arrives and he is just about to take a little dose of poison when the heroine rushes in and teils him she has killed her husband.

The husband's death renders the agreement invafid, but the lover is disgusted with the murderess, and, realizing this, she swallows the poison and dies at his rection't that a nice, sweet, pretty play?

LOOKING INTO THE CHARITIES OF THE DISTRICT. Miss Sibyl Wilbur will graphically describe in The Evening Times next Monday her experiences as an appliand at the homes of ministers, charity workers and among the rich and the

answers to her appeals will be found instructive and interesting.

maundering off to the days of his youth and recollections of a buil pup he lent to his brother George at the time when he took the king's shilling on enlisting.

After he has eaten his breakfast and Norah is clearing away the things, the conversation leads up to the battle of Waterloo and the occasion of his receiving the medal. "Ah," says he, "It was a great day for me—a great day! The regent he was there, and a fine body of a man, too. He up to me and he says. The ridgement is proud of ye, sayshe. "And I'm proud o' the ridgement, says I. "And a damned good answer, too," says he to Lord danned good answer, too, says he to Lord Hill, and they both burst out a-laughin." The music of a military band is now heard, and the corporal goes to the window and watches them as they file past and making comments on their appearance. He notices hat they wore no stocks, which "wouldn't ha' done for the dook. No. by Jimini! The dook would ba' had a wurd there."

Sergt. McDonald again enters with his arms and salutes the old man, and gives him the information that the non-com-

come back to Brown Bess."

The sergeant exits, and the corporal moves feebly across the floor to where the sunshine comes in at the door, and sits in it. He asks Nora to read the Bible to him, expressing preference for the part about the wars. "Aye, aye," he crooms "keep to the wars. Give me the Old Testament, parson, says I; there's more taste to it, says I. Parson, he wants to get off to something else, but it's Joshua. force taste to it, says!. Parson, he wants to get off to something clse, but it's Joshua or mething with me. Them Israelites was good soldiers, good, growed soldiers, all of 'em. And at the final battle—at the bat tle of Armageddon, he 'specs the Third guards will be there, And the dook—the dook'il have a word to say."

missioned men of the royal artillery would be proud to see him. To this the old man, who is troubled with a bad cough, says, slapping his chest: "My toobes is bad today, and I feel queer here; the barracks." He takes the sergeant's breech-loader, and attempts to maneuver with it, when, to his dismay, the breech, on being pressed, flies open. He doesn't believe in that species of firearms, and believe in that species of firearms, and says: "Ah, it won't come up to Brown Bess. When there's work to be done, you